SUB-MARINER COMICS

APRIL
NO. 31
10¢

MARVEL COMIC

ONE OF THE STRANGEST STORIES EVER TOLD! "THE MAN WHO GREW!"

I CAN'T STOP GROWING!!! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME?!!!

DOCTOR DILL IS THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN SAVE ME... HE'S MY SWORN ENEMY!

"GROW SUB MARINER— GROW! ANOTHER FEW HUNDRED FEET AND THE EARTH ITSELF WILL BE TOO SMALL TO HOLD YOU!

IN THIS SPEEDING PLANE IS THE DREAD DOCTOR DILL! THE MOST AMAZING VILLAIN IN COMICS!

Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M. D., Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau, Board of Education, New York City

SUB-MARINER

I'M GROWING TOO BIG-- THE EARTH CAN'T HOLD ME ANY MORE! *WHAT NEXT?!!*

"THE MAN WHO GREW!"

4543

ONLY THE WARPED MIND OF DOCTOR D. D. DILL, SUB-MARINER'S ARCH FOE, COULD HAVE CONCEIVED SUCH A DIABOLICAL PLAN FOR GETTING RID OF THE MONARCH OF THE SEAS! NOT WITH BULLETS, KNIVES, NOR ANY WEAPONS... BUT BY A FAR MORE SINISTER METHOD... LIMITLESS GROWTH!!!

IN A SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR DILL, THE SCIENTIFIC ARCH-FIEND, BROODS AND MAKES SINISTER PLANS...

FOR YEARS THE SUB-MARINER THWARTED EVERY PLAN I'VE EVER HAD FOR COMMITTING A SUCCESSFUL CRIME! BUT AT LAST I SHALL DEFEAT HIM!

1

HERE IN THIS TEST TUBE IS A LIQUID THAT WILL COMPLETELY DESTROY THE SUB-MARINER BY MAKING HIM THE WORLD'S LARGEST GIANT!

WHAT'S THAT? HOW CAN DOCTOR DILL DESTROY SUB-MARINER BY MAKING HIM A GIANT?

NAMOR WILL BE SO HATED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD THAT *THEY* THEMSELVES WILL FIND A WAY TO BANISH HIM!

THIS WILL BE DOCTOR DILL'S GREATEST COUP!

HERE I AM--NOW TO FIND THE SUB-MARINER!

I'M IN GREAT TROUBLE! ONLY THE SUB-MARINER CAN HELP ME--I MUST FIND THE SUB-MARINER... WHERE IS HE?

SAY, LOOK AT HIM--HE'S LOOKING FOR THE SUB-MARINER! I'LL ASK JOE IF HE'S SEEN 'IM!

IN A FEW MINUTES, WORD GETS ALL OVER THE WATERFRONT THAT SOMEONE IS SEEKING THE MIGHTY MONARCH OF THE SEA...

YOU SEEN NAMOR?

HE WAS HERE YESTERDAY! ASK CHARLEY!

CHARLEY, YOU SEEN NAMOR? SOMEONE'S LOOKING FOR HIM!

NO, I'LL ASK BEN!

UNTIL, IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE THE KEEN EARS OF THE SUB-MARINER HEAR HIS NAME BEING MENTIONED, AND...

WHO WANTS ME?

I WANT YOU, NAMOR!

DOCTOR DILL--MY OLD ENEMY!

AH, I AM NO LONGER YOUR ENEMY, SUB-MARINER - I NOW WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND! THAT'S WHY I SOUGHT YOU-- I'M GOING STRAIGHT!!

THIS IS OBVIOUSLY A TRICK- BUT I'LL STRING ALONG AND SEE WHAT HE'S LEADING UP TO!

COME - LET'S HAVE A SODA! I'M THIRSTY- WE'LL DRINK TO OUR NEW FRIENDSHIP!

ALL RIGHT!

DOES HE THINK I DIDN'T SEE THE TEST TUBE HE HAS HIDDEN IN HIS LEFT HAND?

cherry Soda 5¢

ISN'T THAT A FINE-LOOKING SHIP, "PAL"?

UH HUH--BEAUTIFUL!

HE'S SPILLING IT IN MY DRINK NOW--BUT I CAN TELL BY THE SMELL THAT IT ISN'T POISON--SO I'LL DRINK IT ANYWAY--AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

cherry Soda 5¢

(GULP!) (GULP!) (GULP!)

THAT'S IT! DRINK HEARTY, FOOL! HA! HA! HA!

SUFFERIN' SWORDFISH! I-I FEEL AS THOUGH I WERE GROWING!

YOU **ARE** GROWING! AT LAST I'VE DEFEATED YOU! NOW YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO INTERFERE WITH MY CAREER OF CRIME AGAIN!

SO LONG, HAS-BEEN! HA! HA! HA!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW MY GETTING HUGE CAN MAKE DILL SO HAPPY! OH, WELL, I'LL GO IN HERE AND LOOK IN THE MIRROR-I CAN'T QUITE BELIEVE IT!

GROCERY

BAIT

MEATS

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! I'M GETTING TALLER EVERY SECOND!

OW!

MY LIGHT!

CRASH!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF STUNT YOU'RE PULLING BY DISGUISING YOURSELF AS A GIANT, NAMOR--BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY ME FOR THAT LIGHT!

OF COURSE I WILL!

HOLY SMOKE! I-I BROKE THROUGH THE CEILING!

YIPE! MY CEILING!

CRUNCH!

GET OUT BEFORE YOU COMPLETELY WRECK MY STORE--OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

CRACK!

CRACK!

ALL RIGHT--I'LL LEAVE! GOLLY, I WONDER WHEN I'LL STOP GROWING!

COME BACK--COME BACK! YOU'RE TAKING MY STORE WITH YOU! PLEASE COME BACK!

COME BACK! HELP! POLICE! THE SUB-MARINER'S GONE MAD! HE'S STEALING MY STORE!

WONDER WHAT HE'S YELLING ABOUT NOW! HE'S DOWN SO LOW, I CAN'T HEAR HIM!

I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY DILL TRIED TO MAKE A GIANT OF ME! HOW IS THAT GOING TO HELP *HIM?* I'D LIKE TO FIND HIM AND ASK A FEW QUESTIONS!

SUB-MARINER WOULD BE VERY INTERESTED IN A CONVERSATION WHICH DOCTOR DILL IS HOLDING WITH VARIOUS MEMBERS OF THE UNDERWORLD AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THE SUB-MARINER! THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP US FROM PIRATING THE SEAS NOW! HE'LL NEVER BOTHER US AGAIN!

BUT HOW TALL WILL THAT DRUG OF YOURS MAKE HIM, DOCTOR DILL?

I DON'T KNOW, I'VE NEVER TESTED IT BEFORE! BUT HE'LL BE TALL ENOUGH-- DON'T WORRY!

MEANWHILE THE SUB-MARINER REACHES UNDREAMED-OF PROPORTIONS!

HOLY SMOKE! I'M BIGGER THAN A HOUSE NOW! THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS!

CALL THE RIOT SQUAD-- THE ARMY-- HE'LL CRUSH US ALL!

WARNING! SUB-MARINER! LEAVE OUR CITY OR WE'LL DROP BOMBS ON YOU! YOU'RE DOING TOO MUCH DAMAGE! GO BACK TO THE SEA WHERE YOU WON'T INJURE ANYONE! MAYOR

GOOD GOSH--THEY'RE RIGHT--I'M TOO BIG TO MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT HURTING SOMEONE!

I'LL HAVE TO HOP INTO THE SEA AND THINK THIS OVER!

GREAT GUNS! EVERY MOVE I MAKE STARTS A TIDAL WAVE! I'M STILL DAMAGING THINGS IN THE CITY BY MOVING!

SUB-MARINER LEAVE THE WATER! YOU'RE FLOODING OUR CITIES!

WALLOPIN' WHALES--WHAT NEXT?

YIPES--I'M AS BIG AS THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT IN DEEP WATER WHERE I CAN'T DO ANY-ONE ANY DAMAGE!

MEANWHILE, DOCTOR DILL IS CARRYING OUT THE SECOND PHASE OF HIS CAREFULLY-LAID PLAN...

HALT! TOSS YOUR GOLD SHIPMENT TO MY YACHT--OR I'LL BLAST A HOLE THROUGH YOUR SHIP THAT'LL SINK HER!

GOOD LORD! PIRACY! IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

HAW! WITH THE SUB-MARINER OUTTA OUR WAY--WE'LL HAVE CLEAR SAILIN' NOW!

THANK YOU, VERY MUCH! YOU MAY SAIL ON NOW--HA-HA-HA!

GEE--LOOKA ALL DAT GOLD! WATTA BRAIN YOU GOT, DOC DILL!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

I-I'M HIGHER THAN A MOUNTAIN NOW! IF-IF I DON'T STOP GROWING SOON--THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH ROOM ON THIS PLANET FOR ME! I'LL FALL OFF INTO SPACE!

SAY--THAT LOOKS LIKE TWO SHIPS DOWN THERE--MAYBE THEY HAVE A DOCTOR ABOARD! MAYBE THE DOC WOULD HAVE SOME SORT OF ANTIDOTE FOR THIS GROWTH DRUG I'VE DRUNK!

DOC DILL! LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

(GULP!) IT-IT CAN'T BE--! MY DRUG *COULDN'T* HAVE MADE HIM *THAT* BIG! OR COULD IT?

WE'RE SO SMALL TO HIM--MEBBE HE WON'T SEE US!

DON'T BE AFRAID, FRIENDS--I WON'T HURT YOU!

IF HE SPOTS ME--WE'RE SUNK!

CAN YOU TELL ME IF THERE'S A DOC... *OH NO!* DOCTOR DILL! WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD "PAL!"

I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THAT CABIN...

DILL... I'M STILL GROWING! PRETTY SOON I'LL BE SO BIG, I'LL JUST FALL RIGHT OFF THIS PLANET--AND I'M TAKING *YOU WITH ME!* POETIC JUSTICE, EH?

NO--*NO!* LET ME GO! I'LL MAKE YOU SMALL AGAIN-- ANYTHING-- BUT LET ME GO!

LOOK--I HAVE THE ANTIDOTE NEEDLE RIGHT HERE! YOU'LL BE SMALL AGAIN IN A MINUTE-- I PROMISE!

I HOPE SO, DILL--FOR YOUR SAKE!

IT'S WORKING!

WELL, WELL, DOCTOR DILL--SO *HERE* WE ARE, EH? SO YOU WANTED TO BE FRIEND, EH?

NOW... NOW... SUB-MARINER! IT WAS JUST A LITTLE JOKE-- HEH-HEH-HEH! JUST A GAG!

EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER...

COME BACK-- I TELL YOU IT WAS JUST A JOKE! WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME, PAL? WE'RE FRIENDS, PAL! YOU WOULDN'T DO THIS TO A BUDDY, WOULD YOU?

DO YOU HEAR SOMEONE SHOUTING, CAPTAIN?

CAN'T HEAR A THING, SUB-MARINER! WHERE TO NOW?

I'M HEADING FOR THE OCEAN-- IT'LL BE FUN TO TAKE A SWIM WITHOUT BEING AFRAID OF CAUSING A TIDAL WAVE! SO LONG!

THE END

SUB-MARINER

"THE LOST LAND!"

IN RESPONSE TO THOUSANDS OF REQUESTS, THE EDITOR OF SUB-MARINER COMICS PRINTS THIS UNUSUAL FEATURE, WHICH WILL GIVE THE READER SOME GLIMPSE INTO THE HISTORY OF THE LAND FROM WHICH THE SUB-MARINER CAME!

5060

A CLEAR, COOL NIGHT--A FULL MOON--BY THE SIDE OF THE SEA--AND HEARTS ARE MELLOW AS CONVERSATION FLOWS FREE...

HOW BEAUTIFUL AND MYSTERIOUS THE OCEAN LOOKS TONIGHT, NAMOR! WHAT AMAZING STORIES IT COULD TELL IF IT ONLY COULD TALK!

THERE IS ONE STORY ABOUT THE OCEAN WHICH I THINK IS THE MOST AMAZING OF ALL, BETTY! THAT IS THE STORY OF HOW IT CAME INTO BEING!

AMONG MY PEOPLE, THERE IS A LEGEND ABOUT AN ANCESTOR OF MINE! ACCORDING TO THIS LEGEND, IF NOT FOR HIM THERE WOULD BE NO OCEAN...

"MY PEOPLE, AS YOU KNOW, WERE THE ORIGINAL INHABITANTS OF THE LAND OF ATLANTIS. FOR CENTURIES HISTORIANS HAVE WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT MYSTERIOUS LAND! THIS IS THE STORY OF ATLANTIS' DESTINY...

MY ANCESTOR'S NAME WAS TOLAN! HE WAS OVERLORD OF ATLANTIS... AND A WISE RULER, BELOVED BY THE PEOPLE!

PERHAPS 'TIS AN OMEN... BUT I HAVE A FEELING OF IMPENDING DISASTER--I SENSE GRAVE DANGER TO MY PEOPLE IN THE NEAR FUTURE!

ATLANTIS, AT THE HEIGHT OF HER POWER, LONG BEFORE THE DAWN OF HISTORY, WAS THE GREATEST NATION ON EARTH! INDEED, IT VIRTUALLY COVERED THE EARTH--FOR THERE WERE NO GREAT OCEANS AND SEAS AS THERE ARE NOW!

FOR CENTURIES ATLANTIS HAS RULED THE EARTH--WELL AND JUSTLY--NOTHING HAS EVER HAPPENED TO DISRUPT ITS RULE!

MAY THE FATES CONTINUE TO BE KIND TO US!

Atlantis

BUT ONE FATEFUL DAY--A MESSAGE WAS BROUGHT TO OVERLORD TOLAN...

SIRE, GREAT NEWS! THE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF THE AGE---IN THE COURTYARD!

SIRE--- MAY IT PLEASE YOU--I HAVE DISCOVERED A SUBSTANCE WHICH WILL MAKE ATLANTIS RULER OF THE UNIVERSE!

ALL HAIL--THE MAGNET!

THE MAGNET DISCOVERED IN ATLANTIS EONS AGO WAS NOT THE METAL MAGNET WE KNOW TODAY--IT WAS A STRANGE NEW ELEMENT WHICH HAD ITS EFFECT ON ALL LIVING THINGS!

THIS SUBSTANCE WHICH I NAMED A MAGNET, ATTRACTS ANY HUMAN BEING TOWARD WHICH IT'S POINTED--AND MAKES THAT PERSON A PRISONER!

I CAN'T MOVE! IT'S PULLING ME TOWARD IT!

THAT IS INDEED A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY--BUT HOW CAN IT MAKE OUR NATION THE RULER OF THE UNIVERSE?

OUR SCIENTISTS MUST STUDY THIS MAGNET AND LEARN WHAT IT IS COMPOSED OF! THEN THEY MUST BUILD ONES LIKE IT, HUGE GIGANTIC ONES WHICH CAN SPAN DISTANCES TO THE OTHER PLANETS!

THEN WE WILL POINT OUR GIANT MAGNETS AT THE PLANETS AND DRAW THEM TOWARD US! WE WILL CONQUER THEM! WE WILL CONQUER ALL OF SPACE! WE WILL BE THE SUPREME CREATURES OF THE UNIVERSE!

MY ANCESTOR DID NOT JOIN THE CHEERING! HIS HEART WAS HEAVY..FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AGES HIS PEOPLE CLAMORED FOR CONQUEST!

THIS, THEN, IS WHAT I HAD FEARED!

HOORAY! HONORED BE NAGORBU, DISCOVERER OF THE MAGNET! HAIL THE MIGHTY MAGNET! THE UNIVERSE SHALL BE OURS!

THIS MUST NOT BE...ATLANTIS MUST NEVER BECOME A WARLIKE NATION! RATHER LET IT DESTROY ITSELF--THAN BE REMEMBERED BY POSTERITY AS A CONQUERING NATION, TAINTED BY THE MADNESS OF WAR!

THAT NIGHT, A FEW OF TOLAN'S LOYAL FOLLOWERS STOLE THE FEARFUL MAGNET FROM THE PLACE WHERE IT WAS LODGED!

CAREFUL, SLANROW, NOT TO POINT IT AT ANY LIVING CREATURES!

WHAT A DESTRUCTIVE INSTRUMENT THIS COULD BE!

THERE, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, THE MAGNET WAS HURLED INTO ONE OF THE MANY SMALL LAKES WHICH DOTTED THE OTHERWISE DRYLAND OF ATLANTIS!

MAY IT SINK DOWN TO THE CORE OF THE EARTH-FARTHER THAN ANY MAN MAY DIG!

BUT THE MAD, WAR-SEEKING MINORITY OF ATLANTIS WAS NOT TO BE DEFEATED!

WILL WE ALLOW THE INSTRUMENT OF OUR FUTURE DESTINY TO BE LOST TO US UNDER THIS LAKE? I SAY *NO!* I SAY DIG UP THE MAGNET AND CONQUER THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

DIG IT UP! NAGORBU'S WORDS ARE TRUE! RECOVER THE MAGNET.

AND WITH A HEAVY HEART, TOLAN, OVERLORD OF ALL ATLANTIS, WATCHED THE INCENSED MULTITUDES BEGIN A DESPERATE CAMPAIGN TO RECOVER THE OMINOUS MAGNET!

OH, MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE, DEFEAT THEIR PROJECT! LET THAT MONSTROUS MAGNET NEVER BE RECOVERED BY MORTAL MAN—HEAR MY PLEA, IN THE NAME OF HUMANITY!

THE DAYS STRETCHED INTO MONTHS-THE MONTHS INTO YEARS--AND STILL THE MAD SEARCH CONTINUED! BUT TO NO AVAIL! EVERY HOUR THE LAKE GREW LARGER AND LARGER AS THE DIGGING CONTINUED, BUT THE MAGNET CONTINUED TO ELUDE THE SEEKERS!

THE PEOPLE OF THE LOST LAND OF ATLANTIS HAD A CIVILIZATION EVEN FURTHER ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN! THEY USED DYNAMITE, ATOMIC BLASTERS, ELECTRONIC SUBMERGERS--BUT STILL THEY FOUND NO MAGNET! FOR THE FARTHER THEY DUG, THE FARTHER DOWN THE MAGNET BURROWED--DOWN, DOWN TO THE VERY CORE OF THE EARTH ITSELF!

THE YEARS TURNED TO CENTURIES! TOLAN AND NAGORBU WERE LAID TO REST! THE SMALL LAKE INTO WHICH THE MAGNET HAD BEEN THROWN WAS NOW A BODY OF WATER LARGER THAN THE ENTIRE AREA OF ATLANTIS--AND STILL THE FRENZIED DIGGING CONTINUED--UNTIL...

SIR, SURELY THIS MAD DIGGING MUST CEASE! WE'RE DESTROYING THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF OUR LAND!

NOTHING CAN HALT OUR TASK, DO YOU HEAR? *NOTHING!* KEEP DIGGING!

UNTIL A MONSTROUS *TIDAL WAVE* SWEPT OVER THE LAND OF ATLANTIS, WIPING IT AND ITS PEOPLE FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! A TIDAL WAVE--CAUSED BY THE CEASELESS DIGGING AND THE ATOMIC DISRUPTION OF THE LAND! A TIDAL WAVE--WHICH LEFT IN ITS WAKE THE OCEANS OF THE EARTH!

THERE WERE SOME WHO WERE NOT DESTROYED! THESE FOUND REFUGE UNDER THE SEA AND, AFTER GENERATIONS, LEARNED TO BREATHE THE WATER! THESE PEOPLE WERE MY PEOPLE! THEIR LAND--AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA--WAS MY HOME!

BUT THE MAGNET, NAMOR--WHAT OF THE MAGNET? WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

THE MAGNET KEPT SINKING DOWN THRU THE STRATAS OF THE EARTH, BETTY--GROWING MORE AND MORE POWERFUL AS IT ABSORBED ENERGY FROM OUR PLANET'S CORE!

TODAY, BETTY, THAT MAGNET IS A MASS OF NEVER-ENDING ENERGY AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! IT IS THE ELEMENT WHICH KEEPS MEN FROM FALLING OFF OUR PLANET--IT IS KNOWN TO US AS *GRAVITY!*

WHAT A FASCINATING STORY, NAMOR! TELL ME, IS IT TRUE? DO YOU YOURSELF BELIEVE IT?

WHO CAN EVER SIFT COMPLETE TRUTH FROM COMPLETE FICTION, BETTY? ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT IS A LEGEND HANDED DOWN BY MY PEOPLE--THE LEGEND OF A LOST LAND--AND A LOST SEARCH!

THE END

BIG CAT

MARK HERMAN paced the floor of the sound stage, clenching and unclenching his hands. He turned a worried glance on his assistant director and said, "Joe, I tell you we have to get an animal trainer somewhere. Every minute we stand idle costs us thousands of dollars. We're in a spot."

Joe Brady nodded. "It's not our fault, Chief. The only trainer we could get for the big scene was Lucius Talley, and he wound up in an automobile accident. He won't make it out of the hospital until next month. At least, we were lucky in shooting the main scene first. If the worst comes to the worst, we can shut down instead of being hung up in the middle of the production."

"Shut down nothing!" Herman snapped back. "We have to find somebody. Go look around, and don't come back until you do!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Joe Brady stood up and headed for the door of the sound stage. He figured he might as well go to a movie or something. Even in Hollywood you don't find stunt men who are capable of handling a dozen lions. Things like that took years of training.

Just before he reached the door, Johnny Hagen, the sound engineer, called to him, "Just a minute, Joe." He pulled the director to one side. "Look," he said, "I heard old Mark. If it can help you out any, that fellow who's been working the cats from outside the cages used to have a training act in the circus. Maybe he could fill the bill."

Brady jumped at the chance. Two minutes later he found Tim Greer eating a sandwich behind a prop. He put it to him fast. "I hear you were a cat trainer, Tim. That right?"

Tim paled, then rose to his feet. "You heard right, mister. I *was* a cat trainer, but I lost my nerve. You might as well know about it because I know what you want from me. I got clawed up under the big top a few years ago, and I haven't been in a cage since. Furthermore, I'm not going in. Now, am I fired?"

Instead of getting mad, Joe smiled. "Don't be silly. You're not fired. I didn't know about your getting hurt, and — well, we're in such a spot—and you know how it is."

Feeling a little ashamed, Tim grinned back. "I know. Wish I could help, but the sight of a big cat still scares me stiff."

"Do you think—," Joe started, "—if we used some real old, lazy cats, you might try it? If I don't get somebody, we'll *all* lose our jobs!"

The suggestion made Tim go tense, made his mind race back to that last act under the big top. Even now he could see the cage full of spitting, snarling cats, and the glaring, baleful eyes of Sigu, the Mankiller—Sigu, who had sent two men to their graves. All too well he could picture tripping over the stool—and Sigu's mad leap for his throat. If it hadn't been for the guys outside with the fire hoses . . .

Tim looked at the faces of the men around him. They needed their jobs the same as he did, needed them bad. He felt them waiting for his answer. "Okay," Tim said, "I'll try it. Just keep plenty of men handy with hoses and the door unlocked—and make sure those cats are plenty old and lazy!" As he said it, he felt a silent cheer from his friends, a cheer of assurance and encouragement.

At two o'clock the sound stage was quiet. Tim, in the familiar breeches and shirt of a trainer, stood in the cage while the klieg lights beat down at him. News of the event had spread, and the faces of dozens of onlookers watched him intently. Mark Herman had explained the part. He was doubling for the hero of the picture, a dashing animal trainer for a big circus. He was supposed to be cut up badly from a previous encounter with a bad cat, but staging a great act so the "show could go on."

He heard the shuffling of the padded feet in the passage, the shouted signal for quiet as the cameras went into action. Then the gate was thrown open, and in single file seven full maned lions shuffled into the cage.

Tim cracked his whip, and grasping the chair firmly forced the cats to cross the arena. He was sweating freely by this time, and the lions sensed his nervousness. They were old, and

MARVEL COMIC GROUP

A letter to our readers and their PARENTS!

HI, FRIENDS:

It has been reliably reported that in England, back in the 18th Century, book stores were called "slop shops of literature," simply because they sold novels. And that was the century in which some of our greatest classics were written; the century of Defoe, who wrote *Robinson Crusoe*, and Swift and his *Gulliver's Travels*. It was also the century of Dr. Samuel Johnson, one of the brightest stars in the history of English literature. And it was Dr. Johnson who most vociferously defended the right of booksellers to sell the new, much abused novels and the right of authors to express themselves in this medium if they desired.

But what Dr. Johnson defended most enthusiastically was the right of the public to *read what they wanted to read*. And what we are defending is the right of youngsters to read whichever they like of the many, many good, clean comics currently being published.

Just as the critics of the 18th Century rapped the books which are now classics, in the same way there are critics of today, screaming and tearing out their hair, because a new kind of magazine, still in its infancy, is not to their liking. And as in the case of the novel, it is still too early for any man to pass judgment on the comics.

Let these critics of today look to their history. Let them decide if they want to be remembered as the 20th Century counterpart of the people who called Robinson Crusoe "slop".

And let the people of America decide if they want to be swayed by critics exercising premature judgment . . . or if they want to wait and watch, and soon realize that most comic magazines are really good, clean, healthful and entertaining reading matter..

THE EDITORS,
MARVEL COMIC GROUP

P. S.—Remember: Dr. Jean Thompson, School Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau, New York City Board of Education, is now our Editorial Consultant. Dr. Thompson's professional examination of our magazines, as adviser to our staff, (see Page 1) is your guarantee that the Marvel Comic Group magazines are striving to bring you the very best in reading matter . . . and it is also your best argument that no one should ever take away your right to read these magazines.

RED UNIT

ALL WESTERN WINNERS
BLAZE CARSON
BLONDE PHANTOM
CAPTAIN AMERICA
CINDY
COMEDY COMICS
GEORGIE AND JUDY
HEDY DeVINE
HUMAN TORCH
JEANIE
JOKER COMICS
KID COLT
LANA
MARGIE
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS
MILLIE THE MODEL
NELLIE THE NURSE
PATSY WALKER
SUB MARINER
TEEN COMICS
TESSIE THE TYPIST
TEX MORGAN
TEX TAYLOR
TWO GUN KID
WILD WESTERN
WILLIE

BLUE-YELLOW UNIT

ALL TRUE CRIME CASES
COMPLETE MYSTERY
CRIMEFIGHTERS ALWAYS WIN
FRANKIE AND LANA
GAY COMICS
IDEAL COMICS
JUNIOR MISS
JUSTICE COMICS
LAWBREAKERS ALWAYS LOSE
MITZI'S BOY FRIEND
MY ROMANCE
OSCAR

they might be lazy, but they were wild and getting jumpier by the minute. One large male made a cautious pass at him which he blocked with the chair.

It took several minutes to get the big cats up on the stools, and they were growling nervously and flicking back at the whip with unsheathed claws. Tim didn't like it. He realized that the cats would recognize fear and wouldn't hesitate to jump him if he let them get out of hand. Terry, the big male, watched him with wicked eyes and crouched for a spring. Tim let him jump, getting under him. As the cat went over his head, he jabbed him with the butt of the whip catching Terry in the soft underbelly. The cat landed and spun on his legs, but Tim had the chair in his face and forced him back to the stool.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Joe Brady nod. He must be playing the part well, at least as far as the cameras were concerned. He was supposed to be sweating from pain, but the dark patches that stained his clothes were from terror alone, not play-acted pain.

Somehow, he got the cats moving, leaping through the hurdles, but it was the whip, not his courage, that did it. Big Terry never took his eyes off him a moment, and when they were lined up ready to go through their final paces, the yellow-maned lion made a flying leap.

This time Tim's timing was off. He'd been out of it too long. Terry hit the chair, clawing for the body underneath, but Tim managed to keep him off. Tim smashed at the huge head above him, poking with the chair, feeling every bit of the old terror back once more. But with it, he was mad—good and mad! He brought the butt of the whip down across the nose of the big cat, and with a snarl of surprised pain, Terry backed off.

But the cat still sensed the fear in him. He pivoted and came in with yellow teeth bared to the gums, clawing at the chair that Tim thrust at him from his defensive position. Slowly, he drew Terry in, then brought the whip around with a stinging crack to Terry's nose. The big cat roared in pain and backed off fast.

In an instant, Tim was master once again, shouting and hazing the cats back up the cage to the chute. He had no trouble with them now. They were old and lazy and had had enough of this silly creature. Even big Terry was glad to be out. When Mark Herman shouted, "Cut!", Tim simply dropped the whip and walked out of the cage.

He didn't show up for two days, and when he did, he went directly to Mark Herman. "I want my pay," he said. "I quit. Going back with those cats didn't cure me a bit. In fact, I'm worse now than I ever was. I'm never going to step into a cage with one again!"

When Mark stopped pounding him on the back and shaking his hand, he said, "You're right. You're not going back again. No, sir! After seeing the rushes of that act, we decided that you were the man to be the star in this picture, and we can't risk our star's health that way!"

Tim looked at the grinning faces about him, and his knees went weak — so weak, in fact, that he had to sit down before he fell down!

THE END SL—2886

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946

of Sub-Mariner Comics published Bimonthly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1948.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Robert Solomon, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Sub Mariner Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Manvis Publications, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Business Manager, Robert Solomon, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Manvis Publications, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Jean Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; David Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Jerome A. Perles, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Morris Siegel, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is ..... (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) ROBERT SOLOMON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1948.

(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.

(My commission expires March 30, 1949.)

A SUB-MARINER SPECIAL! "THE SEA-WOLF!"

4265

THERES THAT PEST AGAIN... BUSTER MILLER!

LET'S IGNORE HIM!

THERE'S ALWAYS A FLY IN THE OINTMENT, AND IN THIS CASE, IT'S BUSTER MILLER WHOSE CONCEITED WAYS HAVE SPOILED MANY A PARTY!

HELLO, YOU WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL DOLLS / MIND IF I STAY AWHILE?

HMPH! PAY NO ATTENTION TO IT! MAYBE IT'LL GO AWAY!

I KNOW HOW TO GET THEIR ATTENTION! A LITTLE FANCY BOAT RIDE WILL MAKE THEM LOOK MY WAY!

NOT FAR OFF, SUB-MARINER OBSERVES BUSTER'S TACTICS!

THAT GUY IS A REAL SEA-WOLF! I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO!

HEY, STUPID! WATCH YOURSELF!

WHEE! SEE HOW BRAVE I AM! WHEE!

WHAT THE...

THAT GUY'S HEADIN' FOR DAVEY JONES' LOCKER!

PRETTY FANCY STUFF, EH, CHICK? C'MON, MELT A LITTLE! I'M REALLY A GREAT GUY TO KNOW!

BUT YOU SEE, BUSTER... WE *DO* KNOW YOU!

(YAWN!)

SAY, DID I EVER TELL YOU OF THE TIME I OUTSWAM SUB-MARINER IN A SWIMMING MEET?

YES! *MANY* TIMES!

THAT GUY HAS TO BE TAKEN OFF HIS HIGH HORSE, AND. I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO IT!

SECONDS LATER..

I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING FOR HELP!

I'LL SAVE HIM JUST AS SOON AS I GET MY SHOES OFF! NOW WATCH BUSTER OPERATE!

HELP!

OKAY, GIRLS! BUSTER MILLER TO THE RESCUE!

GEE! THE MORE I SWIM, THE FURTHER THAT GUY KEEPS (PUFF!) GOING (PUFF!) AWAY! (PUFF!) WHA... IT'S *S-S-S-SUB-MARINER!*

C'MON, BUSTER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GOOD SWIMMER! UH-OH! I THINK HE'S HAD TOO MUCH!

LOOK, BILLIE! *BUSTER'S IN TROUBLE!*

LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM! THE *OTHER* FELLOW SEEMS TO BE ALL RIGHT!

HELP!

MINUTES LATER...

TH-THANKS! S-S-SAY, D'YA KNOW WHO THAT W-WAS IN THE WATER? NO W-WONDER (PUFF!) I COULDN'T CATCH HIM! IT WAS (PUFF!) *SUB-MARINER!*

THERE, YOU GO AGAIN, TELLING *MORE* FIBS!

HA! HA! *SUB-MARINER!* YOU JUST *HAVE* TO MAKE YOURSELF A BIG SHOT, DON'T YOU, BUSTER? *HA! HA!*

I THINK BUSTER IS CURED!

THE END

CAPTAIN AMERICA

DAILY GLOBE

MONDAY HIGH HUMAN

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

ATHER

EXTRA

PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH THE MAN WHO KILLED CAPTAIN AMERICA!

4482

"I HAD ALWAYS HATED CAPTAIN AMERICA-- EVER SINCE HE HAD ME PUT IN JAIL IN 1940, FOR BEING A NAZI AGENT..."
ANOTHER FEW DAYS AND I'LL BE OUT OF THIS HOLE! AND THEN...

HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON, SNIPE! HOPE YOU'LL DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE ON THE OUTSIDE!

YEAH...

"IMAGINE SOME NO-ACCOUNT GUARD TELLING ME, LEM SNIPE, THAT HE HOPED I'D LEARNED MY LESSON! WELL, I WAS SO GLAD TO BE FREED AFTER SEVEN YEARS THAT I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!"

YEAH, I'LL DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE ALL RIGHT-- LIKE *KILLING CAPTAIN AMERICA!*

"I KNEW OTHERS HAD TRIED TO KILL CAPTAIN AMERICA BEFORE ME AND HAD FAILED--BUT I WOULDN'T FAIL!"

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO THINK THINGS OVER!

SALOON

"FOR I HAD ONE POWER THAT ALL THE OTHERS BEFORE ME DIDN'T HAVE-- I WAS A MASTER HYPNOTIST!"

"I'D SPENT YEARS IN JAIL PRACTICING MY HYPNOTISM ON MY FELLOW PRISONERS! I KNEW I WAS READY TO TO TACKLE CAPTAIN AMERICA NOW!"

WHAT'LL YOU HAVE, MISTER?

LEMME SEE...

"BUT I DECIDED TO MAKE ONE FINAL TEST-- TO MAKE SURE I WAS AS GOOD AS I THOUGHT I WAS..."

I-WANT-YOU-TO-WALK-IN-FRONT-OF-A SPEEDING-CAR-- *NOW!*

ME? WALK IN FRONT OF A SPEEDING CAR? OH, MY HEAD--MY EYES!

NOW-NOW-NOW-*NOW*...

IT'S WORKING-- IT'S *WORKING!*

NOW-NOW-NOW...

HEY, MABEL! WHERE YA GOIN'? YA AIN'T THROUGH WORK, YET!

NOW-NOW-NOW...

"BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THAT A GUY WAS WALKING BY JUST THEN WHO WOULD INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS..."

THAT GIRL CERTAINLY LOOKS STRANGE!

NOW-NOW-NOW...

NOW-NOW-NOW...

GOOD HEAVENS! *SHE'S WALKING RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT SPEEDING TRUCK!*

GOT YOU!

MY NAME IS STEVE ROGERS, MA'AM! YOU LOOK ILL -- CAN I BE OF ANY SERVICE?

MY HEAD-- MY EYES-- WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

"SOMEHOW, ROGERS KNEW SHE HAD BEEN HYPNOTIZED, AND FOLLOWED HER BACK INTO THE CAFE..."

I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK, OR I'LL BE FIRED!

I THINK I'D BETTER GO BACK WITH YOU!

MIKE'S SALOO

"WHEN ROGERS CAME IN THE DOORWAY, HE STOPPED AND LOOKED THE WHOLE PLACE OVER..."

"... AND WHEN HIS GLANCE FELL ON ME, THERE WAS A GLIMMER OF RECOGNITION! I DIDN'T KNOW WHY -- I'D NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE!"

LOOK, MISS, YOU'VE JUST HAD A--EH--DIZZY SPELL-- NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW, YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT?

"AND THEN HE JUST TURNED AND WALKED OUT! HIS WALK REMINDED ME OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S-- BUT I COULD HAVE SWORN WE DIDN'T KNOW EACH OTHER!"

HM, FOR A SEC- I THOUGHT THAT GUY WAS GONNA COME OVER AND TALK T'ME!

"FINALLY I WAS SET TO LEAVE, WHEN I GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE..."

NO!

"THERE, AS THOUGH IN ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS, STOOD THE MAN I WAS GOING TO KILL!"

I'VE COME FOR YOU, SNIPE!

"I DIDN'T KNOW HOW HE HAD GOTTEN THERE, BUT I DID KNOW THAT I WAS GOING TO MUSS HIM UP--AND THEN CAUSE HIS MIND TO SNAP THROUGH HYPNOTISM!"

JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE-- CAPTAIN AMERICA!

CRACK!

GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN! PLEASE! MY CAFE, YOU'RE WRECKING IT!

"I KNEW I WAS BEING A FOOL, I COULDN'T BEAT CAPTAIN AMERICA IN A FAIR FIGHT--SO I DECIDED TO USE MY HEAD..."

IF YOU WANT ME--COME AND GET ME!

I'M COMING, SNIPE! I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO HYPNOTIZE GIRLS TO WALK IN FRONT OF SPEEDING CARS!

"I WAS STARTLED TO HEAR HIM SHOUT THAT! HOW DID HE KNOW? *HE* HADN'T BEEN THERE!"

"I RACED DOWN AN ALLEY WHICH I KNEW WAS A DEAD END!"

RUNNING WON'T HELP YOU--THAT'S A BLIND ALLEY YOU'RE RACING THROUGH!

WELL, CAPTAIN AMERICA, SO WE MEET AGAIN--FACE TO FACE--AND EYE TO EYE!

WHY DID YOU HYPNOTIZE THAT GIRL?

I WAS JUST TESTING OUT MY POWERS, CAPTAIN AMERICA--FOR THE GLORIOUS MOMENT WHEN I COULD PRACTICE THEM ON *YOU*...

...FOR *THIS* MOMENT!

I AM SAPPING YOUR STRENGTH, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND YOU ARE POWERLESS TO STOP ME! YOU ARE *POWERLESS--POWERLESS!*

A STRONGER MIND CAN ALWAYS TRIUMPH OVER A WEAKER ONE--AND *MY* MIND IS *STRONGER THAN YOURS!* I SHALL KEEP SAPPING YOUR STRENGTH UNTIL YOUR BRAIN SNAPS!

"THIS WAS MY MOMENT OF EXTREME TRIUMPH! I, LEM SNIPE, EX-CONVICT AND EX-SPY, WAS SLOWLY KILLING THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA!"

IF YOUR BRAIN WAS STRONGER THAN MINE, CAPTAIN AMERICA, THEN MY MIND WOULD SNAP--BUT IT IS I WHO AM WINNING--WINNING--*WINNING!*

AND NOW, I SUMMON ALL THE STRENGTH OF MY MIND, TO CAUSE YOURS TO SNAP! YOU CAN RESIST NO LONGER, CAPTAIN AMERICA, YOU MUST GO MAD--OR DIE!

...AND THAT'S HOW I KILLED CAPTAIN AMERICA YESTERDAY--ALL BY MYSELF! *AT LAST* I'VE HAD MY *REVENGE!*

BUT I AM NOT HAPPY! I AM *UNHAPPY!* THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO LIVE FOR AND I'VE BEEN PUT IN THIS PLACE WHERE I CANNOT LEAVE! HAS KILLING CAPTAIN AMERICA ONLY SUCCEEDED IN CASTING A SHADOW OVER THE REST OF MY LIFE?

STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE-VIOLENT CELL DANGER

HE'LL NEVER GO TO JAIL, CAPTAIN AMERICA! HIS MIND HAS SNAPPED--HE'LL SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN HERE! HE MUST HAVE TRIED TO HYPNOTIZE A *MUCH STRONGER MIND!* WON'T YOU TELL ME THE STORY BEHIND IT?

SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS, DOC! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO GO AND PAY FOR SOME BROKEN CAFE FURNITURE! SO LONG!

THE END

SUB-MARINER

HA! SUCH A SIMPLE TRICK--BUT IT'S WORKING!

MMM, THIS SOFT DRINK IS GOOD! I WONDER WHO SENT IT TO ME--GUESS I'LL READ THIS NOTE THAT CAME WITH IT!

4040

"THE DRINK OF DEATH!"

IT ALL BEGAN THE DAY THE SUB-MARINER RECEIVED THIS STARTLING NOTE!

My Dear Namor: your days are numbered! I have perfected a liquid which has the following effect when you drink it: you shall die when you enter the water! You have already drunk my potion! Go ahead... go into the water...and you die!

"...AT THIS MOMENT, I AM CONDUCTING A MASS HOLDUP OF THE BENEFIT SHIP GOOD HEART! ONLY ONE MAN CAN STOP ME...YOU, SUB-MARINER...AND YOU *DO NOT DARE!*
SIGNED...
THE SPOILER!"

JUMPIN' SAILFISH! THIS *IS* A NEW TWIST! BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IF ***THE SPOILER*** IS TRYING TO SCARE ME, HE'D BETTER TRY AGAIN!

IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, SUB-MARINER HAS REACHED LOOKOUT POINT, AND THERE...

"THE GOOD HEART!" THEY'RE RUNNING A BIG BENEFIT SHOW ON BOARD FOR ORPHANS! IF THE SPOILER IS HOLDING IT UP...

HERE GOES! A LONG DIVE, AND THEN...

TUT! I WOULDN'T TRY THAT IF I WERE YOU, SUB-MARINER!

HUH?

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! THEY CALL ME -- ***THE SPOILER!*** I'M JUST WARNING YOU! ***IF YOU GO INTO THE WATER, YOU DIE!***

YOU'RE MAD! I'M SUB-MARINER, KING OF THE SEA! THE WATER IS MY POWER! YOU CAN'T BLUFF ME THAT WAY!

BUT I'M *NOT* BLUFFING! I'M LEAVING YOU NOW... BY BOAT... WITH THE LOOT I GOT FROM THE SHIP! CHASE ME, NAMOR! ***I DARE YOU!***

HA! HA! HAA!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED? THE SPOILER IS LEAVING... AND SUB-MARINER JUST STANDS THERE WATCHING! IS IT POSSIBLE? IS SUB-MARINER REALLY ***AFRAID?***

MAYBE HE *IS* TELLING THE TRUTH! PERHAPS I *HAVE* FINALLY MET MY WATERLOO! AND IT WOULD BE SUICIDE TO GO INTO THE WATER!

THE SOUND OF A MOCKING LAUGH SWELLS ACROSS THE WATER TO PLAGUE NAMOR...

HA! HA! HA! GOOD-BYE FOR NOW, SUB-MARINER! YOU *WERE* A GOOD CRIME-FIGHTER, BUT YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP NOW!

JUST THEN, A SMALL BOAT LANDS NEAR SUB-MARINER BEARING SANDERS, CAPTAIN OF THE "GOOD HEART"...

SUB-MARINER! THANK GOODNESS *YOU'RE* HERE!

CHUG!

CHUG!

THE MAN IN THAT BOAT STOLE ALL THE MONEY COLLECTED FOR THE ORPHANS! STOP HIM! YOU'RE THE *ONLY ONE* WHO CAN! *QUICKLY!*

NO, CAPTAIN! I DARE NOT!

SUB-MARINER! YOU'RE NOT... *AFRAID?*

SUB-MARINER IS SILENT, AND CAPTAIN SANDERS DRAWS BACK FROM HIM IN LOATHING...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE *THIS!* THE GREAT NAMOR, MIGHTY SUB-MARINER, LORD OF THE SEA, TURNS *YELLOW!* THE WHOLE WORLD SHALL LEARN OF YOUR COWARDICE!

THE NEXT DAY'S PAPERS CARRY STARTLING NEWS!

DAILY CHRONICLE

SUB-MARINER A COWARD! LETS CROOK ESCAPE WITH ORPHAN FUND!

REFUSES TO EXPLAIN HIS ACTIONS!

REACTION TO THIS IS VARIED, AS DIFFERENT PEOPLE LEARN ABOUT SUB-MARINER'S COWARDICE!

AT THE ORPHANAGE, A LITTLE BOY VOICES THE FEELINGS OF ALL THE KIDS...

HE *COULDN'T* DO THAT TO US...NOT *SUB-MARINER!* GOSH! HE'S M-M-MY *HERO!*

IN HIS HIDE-OUT, THE SPOILER GLOATS...

AT LAST! SUB-MARINER'S POWERS ARE GONE! I, *THE SPOILER* DID IT! FROM NOW ON, IT WILL BE SMOOTH SAILING FOR CRIME ON THE WATER! HO! HO! HO!

AND CAPTAIN SANDERS *STILL* CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE KNOWS IS TRUE...

WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS A LONG TIME, NAMOR! WON'T YOU TELL *ME* WHAT'S WRONG?

I CAN'T, CAPTAIN!

THEN IT'S MY DUTY, SUB-MARINER, TO ORDER YOU OFF MY BOAT AS SOON AS WE LAND...

...IF YOU THINK YOU SHOULD!

I ONLY GOT FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS ON THAT HAUL! THERE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MORE... AND IT'S STILL ON THE SHIP!

BUT A BOAT BEARING THE MALICIOUS SPOILER IS STEALING UP TO THE "GOOD HEART"...

SUDDENLY...

WHA-?

THE SPOILER!

AH! GOOD EVENING, MY FRIENDS! HAVING A QUIET LITTLE CHIT-CHAT, I SEE! MIND IF I BREAK IT UP?

RIGHT! AND NOW I'LL TROUBLE YOU FOR THE REST OF THE BENEFIT MONEY THAT'S IN YOUR SAFE, CAPTAIN!

WHY, YOU...

TUT, TUT! DON'T BE TOO BRAVE, SUB-MARINER! COME, CAPTAIN. THE MONEY, PLEASE...OR YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU!

RELUCTANTLY, AND WITH A HEAVY HEART, THE CAPTAIN OPENS THE SAFE AND TURNS OVER THE REST OF THE FUNDS TO *THE SPOILER!*

AH, THANK YOU KINDLY GENTLEMEN! AND NOW I WILL BE ON MY WAY!

DOES THE GREAT SUB-MARINER HAVE A QUESTION?

YES! JUST ONE! ***HOW MANY ROBBERIES*** HAVE YOU PULLED BEFORE THIS?

A QUAINT QUESTION INDEED! BUT I'LL ANSWER IT! THIS IS MY DEBUT ON THE STAGE OF CRIME! MY ***VERY FIRST JOB!*** AND I MUST SAY...A SUCCESSFUL ONE, EH?

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!

DUCK, CAPTAIN!

(ULP!)

EH? WHA-? WHY, YOU...

YOUR ***DEBUT*** IS ABOUT TO BE ***SPOILED,*** SPOILER!

GO GET HIM, NAMOR!

CRACK!

THE FORCE OF SUB-MARINER'S KICK SENDS THE SPOILER CRASHING THROUGH THE DOOR...

CRASH!

PICKING HIMSELF UP, HE RUSHES TO THE DECK!

COME ON, SUB-MARINER, CHASE ME! I'LL SHOW YOU I'M NOT CALLED THE SPOILER FOR NOTHING!

WE'LL SEE! WE'LL SEE!

HA! HA! HO! COME ON! FOLLOW ME INTO THE WATER... AND *DIE*!

!

NAMOR! WHAT DOES HE *MEAN*... FOLLOW HIM...AND DIE?

HE CLAIMS HE'S FED ME A POTION THAT WILL KILL ME IF I GO INTO THE WATER!

SO *THAT'S* IT! NO WONDER YOU... SUB-MARINER! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?

DOING? I'M GOING TO CATCH A CROOK-- AS ALWAYS!

LIKE THE GRACEFUL DIVE OF A COMET, SUB-MARINER LEAPS OVER THE SIDE, INTO THE SEA THAT WILL BRING HIM CERTAIN DEATH!

OH! I CAN'T LOOK!

NOTHING HAPPENS WHEN HE HITS, EXCEPT...

WOW! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! HE DIDN'T FALL FOR MY TRICK!

...WITH THE SPEED OF THE PORPOISE, SUB-MARINER STREAKS UNDERWATER TOWARD THE FLEEING SPOILER.

NOW WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH OF A SPOILER I CAN BE!

UPSADAISY, SPOILER!

POW!

OOOOH!

SO YOU WANT TO RIDE ON THE FERRIS WHEEL, EH?

WITH A SWEEP OF HIS POWERFUL ARM, SUB-MARINER SENDS THE WHEEL SPINNING!

E-E-E-E-E-E!

THIS ISN'T TOO FAST FOR YOU, IS IT? WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU *TALK*?

CATCH HIM, CAPTAIN!

GOT HIM, NAMOR!

OOPS! I MISSED!

CRASH!

WELL, SPOILER! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR *POTION*? DIDN'T *WORK*, DID IT?

OOH! MY HEAD! YOU KNEW ALL THE WHILE THERE NEVER WAS ANY SUCH POTION! AND NOW ALL MY NICE PLANS TO BEAT YOU... *SPOILED!*

RIGHT! THE ONLY REASON I DIDN'T STOP YOU THE FIRST TIME, WAS BECAUSE I WANTED TO FIND OUT HOW MANY *ROBBERIES* YOU HAD PULLED! I KNEW YOU'D TRY TO CROSS ME AGAIN... ALL I DID WAS *WAIT!*

I'LL TAKE THAT *MONEY* NOW, *EX-SPOILER!* AH, I SEE YOU HAVE THE REST WITH YOU, TOO! VERY CONSIDERATE OF YOU, I'M SURE! THE ORPHANS WILL APPRECIATE THIS GESTURE!

ALL RIGHT, GO AHEAD, TAKE IT ALL! I'M *THROUGH* WITH CRIME!

A WISE DECISION! AND YOU'LL HAVE SEVERAL *YEARS* IN *PRISON* TO PONDER ON THE FUTILITY OF CRIME!

SO THE NEXT DAY'S PAPERS CARRY THESE HEADLINES...

DAILY CHRONICLE

SUB-MARINER DEFIES DEATH, CAPTURES "SPOILER!"

HERO'S FORMER ACTION EXPLAINED BY PLAN TO RESTORE ORPHAN'S FUNDS

AND AT THE ORPHANAGE, A LITTLE BOY VOICES THE FEELINGS OF ALL THE KIDS...

I KNEW IT! HE *COULDN'T* LET US KIDS DOWN... NOT SUB-MARINER! GOSH! HE'S MY *HERO!*

THE END

STAMP NEWS

By KENT B. STILES

The year's twenty-fifth stamp issued by the United States is a 3-cent purple honoring the humorist and philosopher Will Rogers. The design is philately's first portrait of Rogers. Under his likeness "'I never met a man I didn't like' – Will Rogers" is inscribed. First-day sale was on Nov. 4 at Claremore, Okla.

The twenty-sixth United States item is a 3-cent brown for the centenary of the establishing of "the Post of El Paso" – today's Fort Bliss. "Fort Bliss Centennial" is inscribed 'above a centered design showing a rocket in flight above the fort. Rocket experiments recently have been one feature of the fort's activities. First-day sale of .this stamp was on Nov. 5 at El Paso, Tex.

Twenty-seventh on Uncle Sam's list is a 3-cent which introduces the late Moina Michael to the hobby. The design is a portrait of this Georgia woman, who is recalled as "Founder of Memorial Poppy" (so inscribed on the stamp). It was she who originated the idea of selling poppies for disabled veterans and their dependents. First-day sale was on Nov. 9 at Athens, Ga.

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500 UNITED STATES STAMPS—absolutely unpicked and unsorted—just as received from church missions. Many varieties, including large commemoratives, airmails, high denominations, up to $5.00! Stampdom's biggest package of fun—and you might find something really valuable! PRICE ONLY 10c TO SERIOUS APPROVAL APPLICANTS Money back if not delighted. Illustrated bargain lists with each order. MYSTIC STAMP CO., Dept. 3, Camden, N. Y.

TIN PAN ALLY DIAMOND! GEORGE WASHINGTON "OLD GLORY" & OTHERS
Famous "Managua-Nicaragua" Diamond Shaped Stamp, gorgeous Ecuador showing Washington, American Eagle & U.S. Flag in NATURAL COLORS, also Fezzan "French Foreign Legion" stamp, first U.S. Commemorative, $100.00 UNUSED Shanghai, Trieste "U.S Army", Corsica, Jungle, Desert, Antique Issue, others. Everything Only 5c. Approvals.
CAPITAL STAMP CO., Dept. 19, Little Rock, Arkansas

WOW!! $10.00 WORTH OF FUN – ONLY 10c!
What a treasure hunt! Big package 500 Foreign Stamps from foreign missions, other sources. Includes Stamps from Africa, South America, Free French, Cape Juby, Palestine, etc. Includes airmails, commemoratives and stamps worth up to 50c. This offer sent for 10c to Approval Applicants only.
JAMESTOWN STAMP CO., Dept. 99, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

200 Different Stamps to approval buyers. Contains stamps worth up to 15¢ each! ONLY 3¢
LITTLETON STAMPCO., LITTLETON 25, N. H.

FREE CATALOG!
Beautifully Illustrated United States Stamps. Bargains in Packets. Albums & Supplies. Information for Beginners.
HARRIS & CO., 111 Transit Bldg., BOSTON, MASS

NAPOLEON STAMP! ABYSSINIA! FREE!
St. Helena (Napoleon's Exile Island); Abyssinia "Nurse", $1 U. S., Chaco Airmail, Ellas "Double Cross", 3 language stamp, Smoking Indian, Araby, Red Sea, etc. ALL FREE for 4¢ mailing charge. Approvals.
BOISVERT STAMP, 2629 S. Dakota Ave., N. E., Washington, D.C.

30 DIFF. LIBERIA, NAZI "U-BOAT", ETC.—FREE!
Gorgeous Liberia "Royal Antelope", Nazi Submarine "Torpedo Action" Stamp, Lorraine Tri-color, Martinique, Spanish Morocco, others in JUMBO LOT 30 DIFFERENT—FREE with approvals for 3¢ postage.
Berkshire Stamp Shop., 30 N. Summer St., Adams, Mass.

AIRMAIL DIAMOND! 28 OTHERS! FREE!
Nicaragua Airmail Diamond (bi-color beauty), also Rheinland, Togo, Portuguese Guinea, African Natives, Animals, Birds, many others in BIG PACKET. 29 DIFF.—ALL FREE with approvals for 3¢ postage.
WORLD STAMP SHOP, P.O. Box 3528-M, Shreveport, La.

GIANT AND MIDGET TRIANGLES
Siberia and Bolivia (shown), also Cannibal and Treasure Islands, Mosquito, Arabia, smallest stamp, Thailand, etc. ALL FREE with approvals. Postage 3c.
SEMINOLE STAMP CO.
Dept. 21, LEEDS, ALA.

54 Diff. Roosevelt Stamps, etc.
Big Lot 54 Different includes Roosevelt stamps from Monaco & San Marino, also Hitler & Mussolini stamps from Libia, Bohemia & many others. ALL ONLY 5c. Approvals.
MARYLAND STAMP CO.,
Arlington-M Baltimore 15, Md.

WE WANT TO GET ACQUAINTED!
Send us your name and address and we will mail you a beautiful selection of Pictorial and Commemorative stamps. (Approvals.) Write today. SEND NO MONEY!!
EAGLE STAMP CO.
Dept. 22 628 Smithfield St. Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

Free! Turks & Caicos — Elephant Triangle also Dakar, Guinea, Palestine, Map, Ship, Arabian "3 language stamp," queer Sea Lion, Snake, Cactus Plant & Fairy Tale stamps, Colonials, etc. ALL FREE for 3c postage. Approvals.
Potomac Stamp Co., Dept. 7, Washington 10, D. C.

HERE AT LONG LAST!

NEW Sensational Child's Portable RADIO

BUILT INTO A PHONE

NOT A TOY

But a Real **CHILD'S RADIO**

Complete with **MAGIC AERIAL** at No Extra Cost

DIALS FAVORITE PROGRAMS

a DA-MYCO product

Your Favorite Programs Come to You Through the Receiver!

Yes, here at last is a modern, streamlined CHILD'S RADIO which brings in your favorite radio programs—like magic. Imagine, you can actually hear broadcasts coming from stations 100 miles away! Just turn the dial to your favorite program and PRESTO it's there—clear, and with plenty of volume. It's the radio sensation of the year!! Uses tube and batteries no larger than your finger. Easy to replace—inexpensive, too. Has many features found only in very expensive sets. Limited supply at the sensationally low introductory price of only $4.98 plus $1.00 for batteries. Order YOURS today. YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU DID!

Check These New Exciting Features

- PRIVATE earphone prevents disturbing others.
- Picks up stations within 100 miles.
- Automatic ON and OFF switch.
- Broadcast reception 540 to 1600 kilocycles.
- Patented compression-type condenser.
- New powerhouse batteries (extra long life—replaceable.)
- Highly selective tuning dial.
- Built into special streamlined plastic case that looks like a miniature telephone.

Factory Guaranteed

Every Radio-Phone carries a written factory guarantee against defects in material or workmanship. Satisfaction guaranteed when used as directed.

only **$4.98** COMPLETE

Plus $1.00 for NEW POWERHOUSE LONG LASTING BATTERIES

EXTRA!

FOR PROMPTNESS IN ORDERING

If you will RUSH your order today, you will receive FREE of extra cost the amazing, new MAGIC AERIAL which will make your Radio-Phone do wonders for you.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

NOT A CRYSTAL SET, BUT A GENUINE PORTABLE CHILD'S RADIO!

TUNE IN RANGER Gets Buck Rogers . . . Brings in the "Shadow"

This is a real battery radio which tunes in stations at the "twist of the dial." Powerful for its size—clear as a bell. Precision built. A complete one tube radio built into a miniature plastic telephone. A PERSONAL radio for every child to enjoy.

SEND NO MONEY!

Simply fill in name and address on coupon—then mail. On arrival of Radio-Phone pay postman only $4.98 and $1.00 for batteries, plus C. O. D. postage. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back if returned postpaid (untampered with) in 10 days time. Save money by sending cash with order. Then, we pay postage. Rush order TODAY while present limited supply lasts.

American Merchandising Co., Dept. RT-14

9 Madison Avenue Montgomery 4, Alabama

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. RT-14
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Alabama

Please rush my 1 tube CHILD'S PORTABLE Radio-Phone with batteries. On arrival, I will pay postman $4.98 and $1.00 for batteries (total $5.98) plus C. O. D. postage. If I'm not delighted I can return postpaid and untampered with for my money back within 10 days time.

( ) Send C. O. D. ( ) Enclosed please find cash, send prepaid.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

CONGRATULATIONS, PARTNER!

THANKS, RED RYDER! THIS NEW HANDBOOK HELPED ME GET MY DAISY!

Bill is holding his new No. 111, 1000-Shot RED RYDER CARBINE Daisy's cowboy carbine.

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER N.Y.

TRY THIS, BOYS!

• Daisy's completely new HANDBOOK No. 2 *has already helped many boys* convince their folks they should own a beautiful new Daisy! Send for your Handbook now! Show *Catalog Section* to the *person most likely to get you a Daisy!* Enjoy the 128 HANDBOOK picture pages featuring comics, jokes, science, hobbies, cowboy lore, camping-fishing tips, etc. Rush only one thin dime (10¢) plus unused 3¢ stamp—we'll send HANDBOOK No. 2 (with Catalog) postpaid. Supply limited. *Hurry!*

SEE THEM BIG IN COLOR CATALOG!

NO. 118 - TARGETEER AIR PISTOL SET

NO. 81—AIR RIFLE ACTION RANGE

NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN

NO. 155 1000 SHOT REPEATER

MAIL COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO.
1419 Union St., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

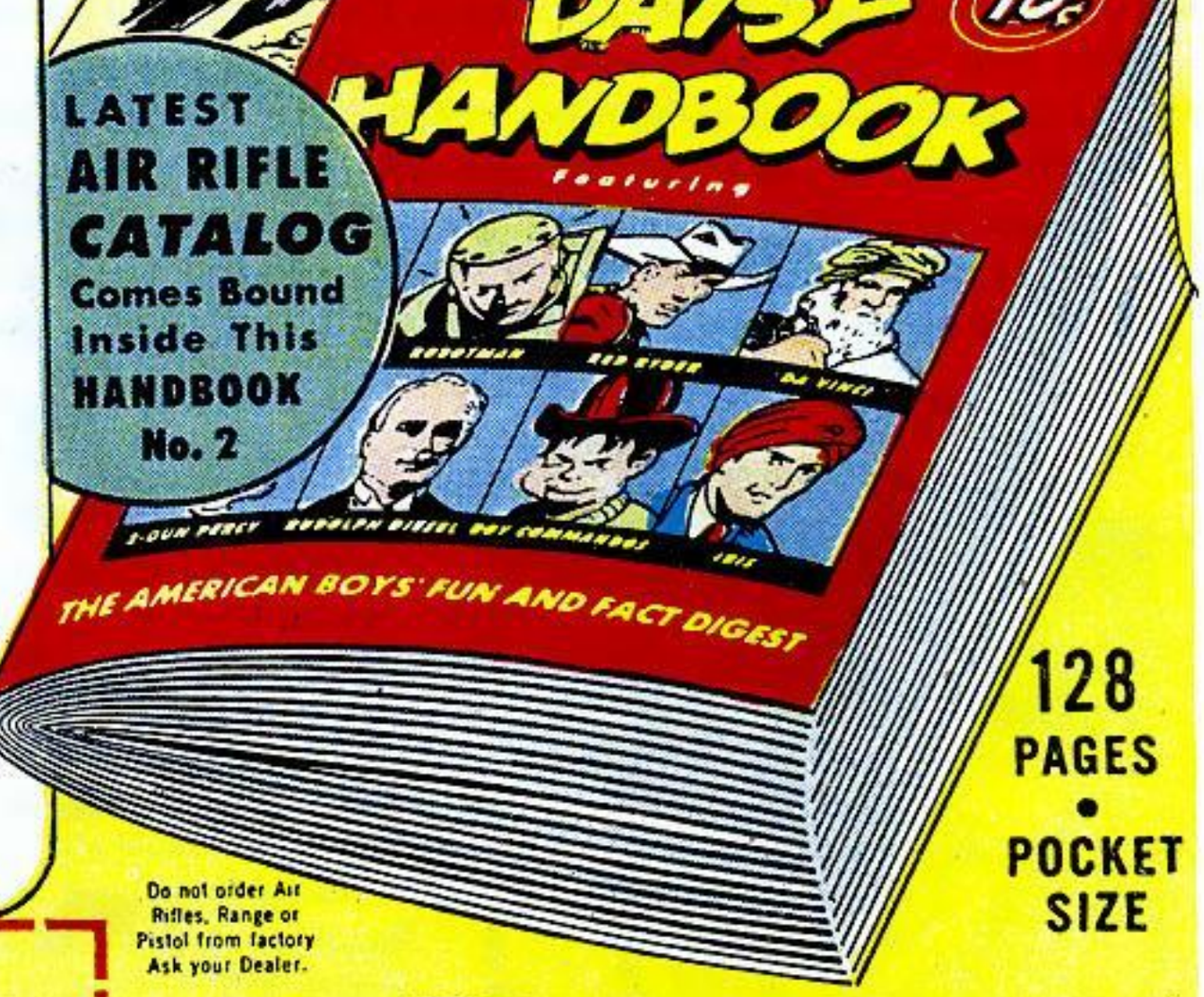
☐ Send postpaid .... copies of HANDBOOK NO. 2 (CATALOG bound in). I enclose one thin dime (10¢) plus unused 3¢ Stamp for EACH copy ordered. (A TIP: Thousands of boys are ordering an *extra* copy for the Girl Friend.)

Name .....

St. & No. .....

City ..... State .....

☐ **BARGAIN SPECIAL:** I enclose 25¢ in coin. Rush *postpaid* Handbook No. 2 AND big, 8-color "BOY'S BILL OF RIGHTS" Picture for my room!


DAISY AIR RIFLE CATALOG - FEATURING THE DAISY 1000 SHO
RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE
NO. 2
DAISY HANDBOOK
10¢
featuring
LATEST AIR RIFLE CATALOG Comes Bound Inside This HANDBOOK No. 2
THE AMERICAN BOYS' FUN AND FACT DIGEST
128 PAGES • POCKET SIZE

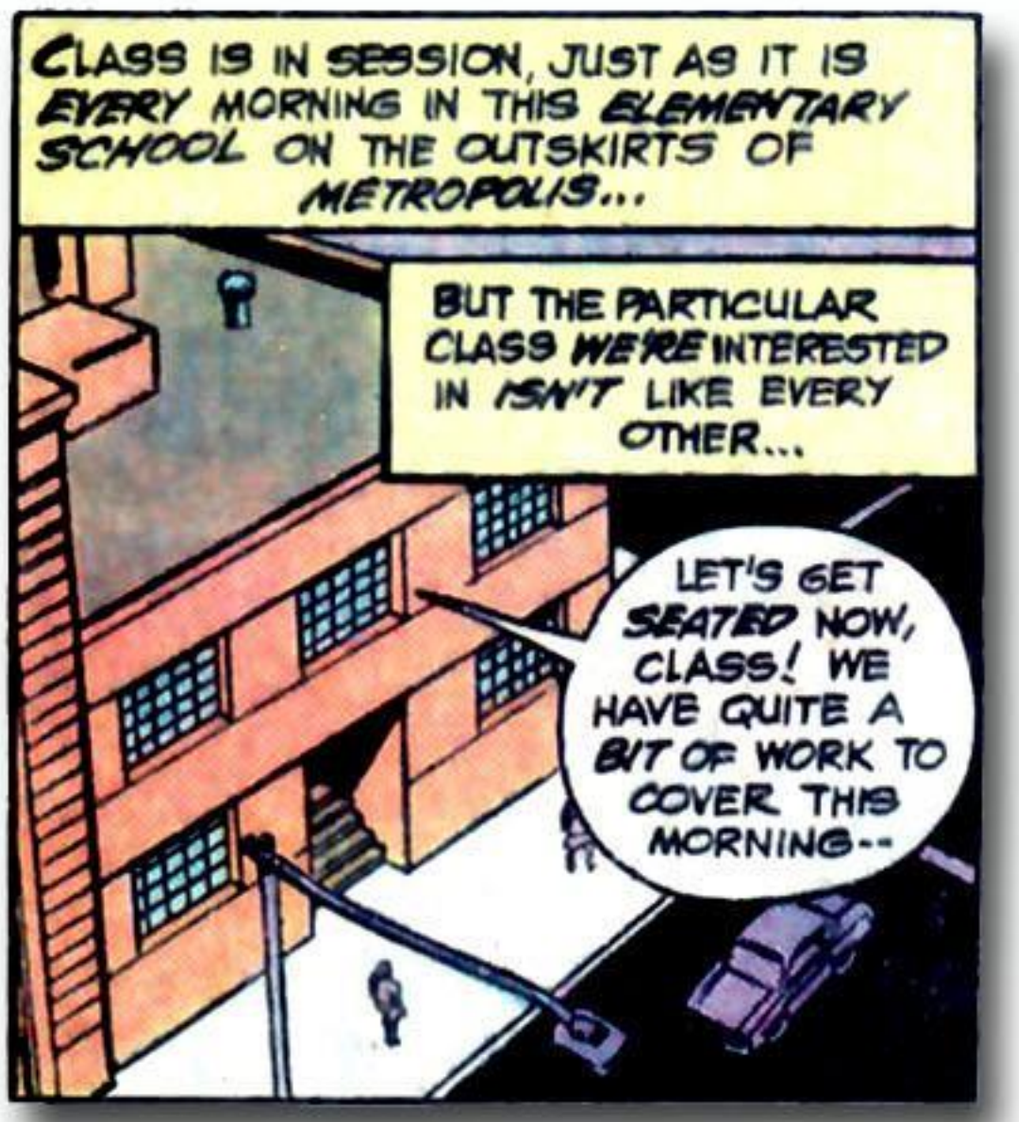
Do not order Air Rifles, Range or Pistol from factory Ask your Dealer.

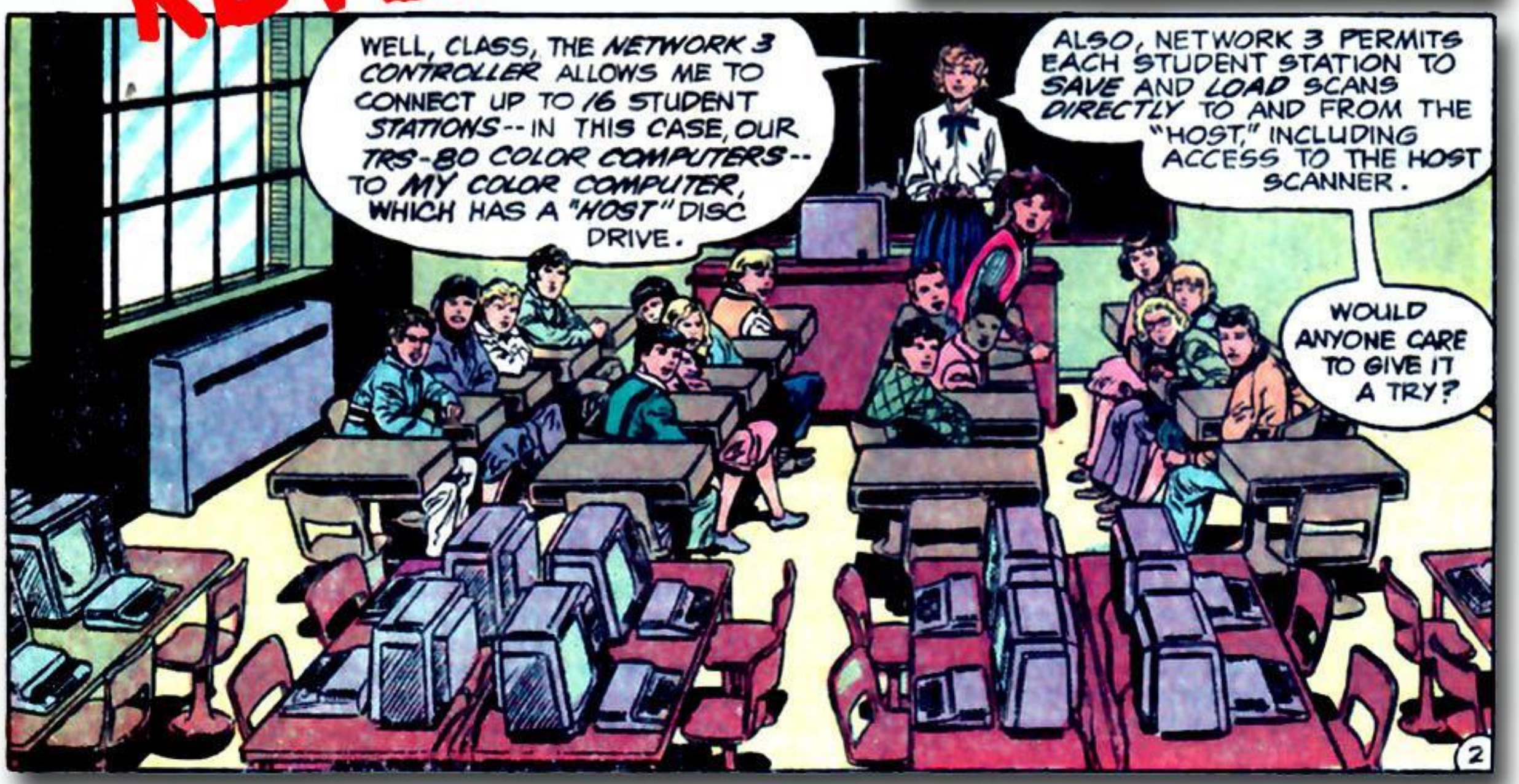
Daisy Bulls Eye is the Best Shot for

DAISY AIR RIFLES

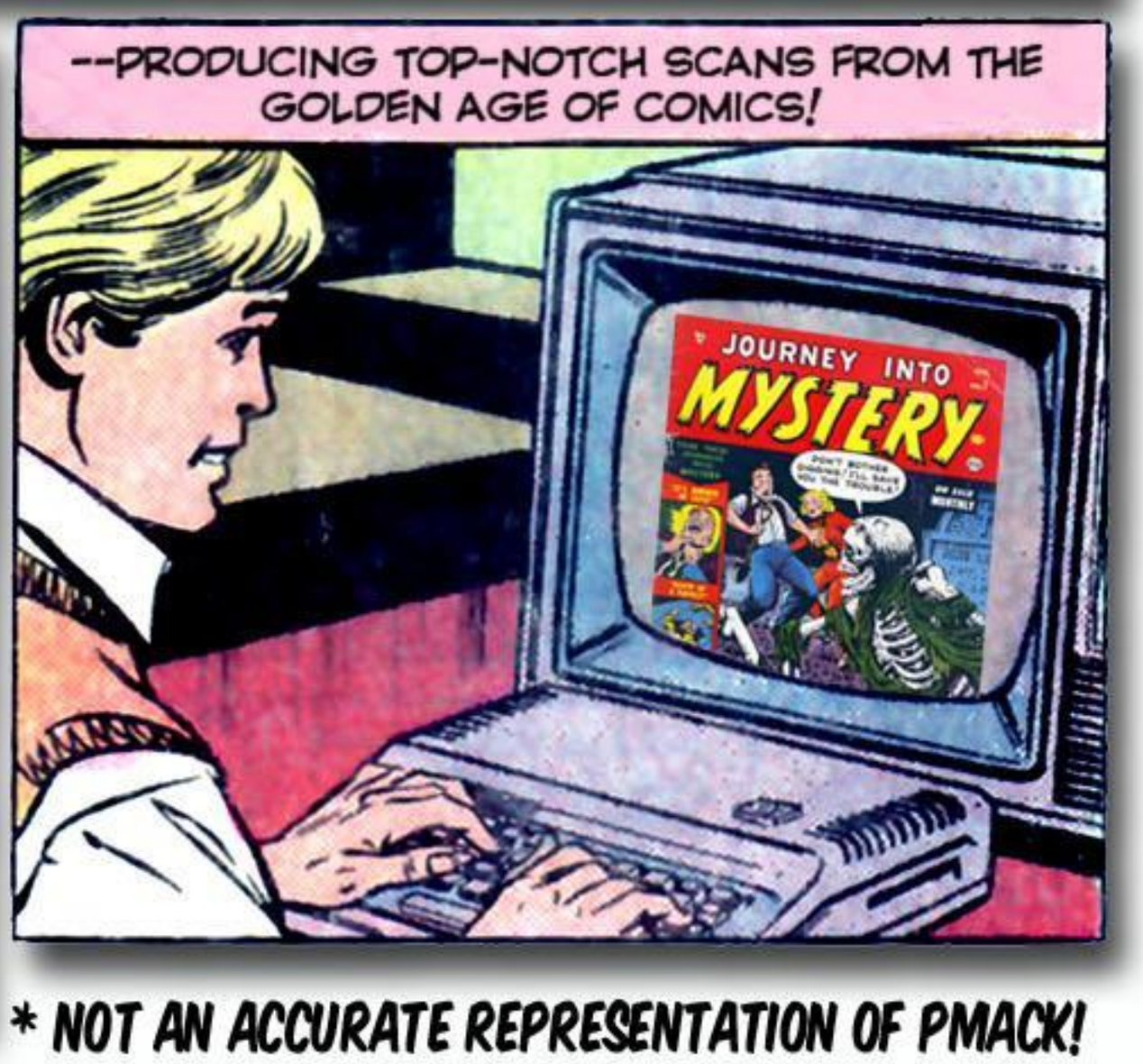
DAISY MANUFACTURING CO. • 1419 UNION ST. • PLYMOUTH, MICH.

SECRETS of the PMACK SCANNING EMPIRE REVEALED


CLASS IS IN SESSION, JUST AS IT IS EVERY MORNING IN THIS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...
BUT THE PARTICULAR CLASS WE'RE INTERESTED IN ISN'T LIKE EVERY OTHER...
LET'S GET SEATED NOW, CLASS! WE HAVE QUITE A BIT OF WORK TO COVER THIS MORNING--


WELL, CLASS, THE NETWORK 3 CONTROLLER ALLOWS ME TO CONNECT UP TO 16 STUDENT STATIONS--IN THIS CASE, OUR TRS-80 COLOR COMPUTERS--TO MY COLOR COMPUTER, WHICH HAS A "HOST" DISC DRIVE.
ALSO, NETWORK 3 PERMITS EACH STUDENT STATION TO SAVE AND LOAD SCANS DIRECTLY TO AND FROM THE "HOST," INCLUDING ACCESS TO THE HOST SCANNER.
WOULD ANYONE CARE TO GIVE IT A TRY?
2

ALL RIGHT, LET'S SWITCH ON OUR COMPUTERS AND GET STARTED.
AND SO, FOR THE NEXT HOUR, THERE IS SILENCE IN THE CLASSROOM AS THE SIXTH-GRADERS APPLY THEMSELVES TO THE TASK AT HAND--



* NOT AN ACCURATE REPRESENTATION OF PMACK!

Pmack Scans: shamelessly exploiting child labor since 2005